



THE
MISSISKOU STANDARD
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BY

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To whom all Communications must be addressed; and if by mail, post paid.

POETRY.

THE TRUMPET.

BY MRS. HEMAN'S

The trumpet's voice hath roused the land,
Light up the beacon pyre!
A hundred hills have seen the brand,
And waved the sign of fire!

A hundred banners to the breeze
Their gorgeous folds have cast,
And hark! was that the sound of seas?
A king to war went past!

The chief is arming in his hall,
The falcon to his side;
The mourner hears the thrilling call,
And rises from the earth!

The mother on her first born son
Looks with a boding eye;
They come not back, though all be won,
Whose young hearts leap so high,

The bard hath ceased his song, and bound
The falchion to his side;
E'en, for the marriage-altar crowned,
The lover quits his bride!

And all this haste, and change, and fear,
By earthly claret spread!
How will it be, when kingdoms hear,
The blast that wakes the dead?

THAT HOLE IN THE POCKET.

It is now about a year since my wife said to me one day, 'Pray, Mr. Slackwater, have you that half dollar about you that I gave you this morning?'—I felt in my breeches pocket, and I turned my purse inside out, but it was all empty space—which is very different from specie; so I said to Mrs. Slackwater, 'I've lost it, my dear, positively there must be a hole in my pocket?' 'I'll sew it up,' said she.

An hour or two after, I met Tom Stibbins. 'How did that ice cream set?' said Tom. 'It set,' said I, 'like the sun, gloriously.' And, as I spoke, it flashed upon me that my missing half dollar had paid for those ice creams; however, I held my peace, for Mrs. Slackwater sometimes makes remarks; and even when she assured me at breakfast next morning that there was no hole in my pocket, what could I do but lift up my brow and say, 'Ah! isn't there?' really.

Before a week had gone by, my wife, who, like a dutiful help mate, as she is always, gave me her loose change to keep, called for a twenty five cent piece that had been deposited in my sub-treasury for safe keeping; 'there was a poor woman at the door,' said she, 'that she had promised it to for certain.' 'Well, wait a moment,' I cried, so I pushed inquiries first in this direction, then in that, and then in another—but vacancy returned a horrid groan. 'On my soul,' said I, thinking it best to show a bold front, 'you must keep my pockets in better repair, Mrs. Slackwater; this piece, with, I know not how many more, is lost, because of some corner or seam in my plaguy pockets.'

'Are you sure?' said Mrs. Slackwater.

'Sure? aye, that I am; its gone, totally gone.'

My wife dismissed the woman with a promise, and then in her quiet way, asked me to change my pantaloons before I went out, and to bar all argument, laid another pair on my knees.

That evening, allow me to remark, gentlemen of the species 'husband,' I was very loathe to go home to tea; I had half a mind to bore some bachelor friend; and when hunger and habit, in their unassuming manner, one on each side, walked me up to my own door, the brass knob made my blood run cold. But do not think Mrs. Slackwater is a Tartar, my good friends, because I thus shrink from home; the fact was, that I had while abroad, called to mind the fate of the 25 cent piece, which I had invested in smoke—that is to say, cigars; and I feared to think of her comments on my pantaloons pockets.

These things went on for some months; we were poor to begin with, and grew poorer, or at any rate, no richer, fast. Time grew worse and worse; even my pocket book was no longer to be trusted the rags slipping from it in a manner almost incredible to relate, as an Irish song says, 'And such was the fate of Paddy O'Moore, That his purse had more rents as he had the few.'

An length my wife came in one day with a subscription paper for the Orphans' Asylum. I looked at it and sighed, and picked my teeth and handed it back to her.

'Ned Bowen,' said she, 'has put down ten dollars.'

'The more shame to him,' I replied, 'he can't afford it; he can but just escape along any how, and these times it aint right for him to do it.'—My wife smiled in her sad way, and took the paper back to him that brought it.

The next morning she asked me if I would go with her and see the Bowens, as I had no objections we started.

I knew that Ned Bowen did a small business, that would give him about 600 dollars a year, and I thought it would be worth while to see what that sum would do in the way of housekeeping. We were admitted by Ned, and welcomed by Ned's wife, a very neat little body, of whom Mrs. Slackwater had told me a great deal, as they had been school-mates. All was as nice as wax, and yet as substantial as iron—comfort was written all over the room. The evening passed somehow or other, though we had no refreshments, an article which we never have at home, but always want when elsewhere, and I returned to our own establishment with mingled pleasure and chagrin.

'What a pity,' said I to my wife, 'that Bowen don't keep within his income.'

'He does,' she replied.

'How can he on 600 dollars?' was my answer, 'if he gives 10 dollars to this charity, and five to that, and lives so snug and comfortable too?'

'Shall I tell you?' asked Mrs. Slackwater.

'Certainly if you can.'

'His wife,' said my wife, 'finds it just as easy to go without 20 or 30 dollars worth of ribands and laces as to buy them. They have no fruit but what they raise or have given them by country friends whom they repay by a thousand little acts of kindness. They use no beer, which is not essential to his health as it is to yours; and then he buys no cigars or ice cream, or apples at one hundred per cent. on market prices, or oranges at 12 cents a piece, or candy, or new novels, or rare works that are still more rarely used—in short, my dear Mr. Slackwater, he has no hole in his pocket!'

It was the first word of suspicion my wife had uttered on the subject, and it cut me to the quick! Cut me? I would rather say it sewed me up, and my pockets too: they never have been in holes since that evening.

LIFE, DISEASE, AND DEATH.—A VISION.

The sun had wasted its meridian strength and was hastening to conceal himself behind the western mountains, when, weary and dejected, I closed my books, determined to relax my mind and invigorate my body by a walk in the neighboring fields. I was soon refreshed by the cooling breeze, which played around me and murmured among the branches of the trees, and was enraptured by the music of the feathered choir, which were beginning their evening devotions in the adjacent thickets. The carpet under my feet was of the most beautiful green, diversified with flowers of every hue, which filled the air with their delicious perfumes. At length becoming fatigued with my walk, I seated myself upon a brassy bank near the foot of an ancient elm, and resigned myself to the surrounding scenery. The lake, with its steam boats and ships, the village, thronged by the busy multitude, the venerable seat of learning and the spacious temples in the skies, to which they are the avenue, were all before me, and afforded ample materials for observation. But while my eyes wandered from object to object, the singing of the birds...the whisper of the sportive breezes—the murmur of business...and the roar of the distant waterfall, lulled to repose every emotion of my bosom, and sleep intensely stole upon me.

I immediately thought myself seated upon a lofty mountain, from which the prospect around was unbounded, & from which I could faintly descry through the clouds and mists which hovered over it, the plain that extended around its base. By more careful observation, I discovered that the surface of its plain was made up of little inequalities, & that it was covered with an innumerable multitude of people of every age and sex, who were all moving in a direction where the plain seemed to decline and lose itself in a dark and lonely valley. As I was looking with curiosity, the intervening mists gradually cleared away, and the plain and slope into the valley became more conspicuous, but the valley itself remained covered with a cloud of impenetrable darkness, which stretched beyond the utmost limits of my feeble ken. The slope still appeared to be unequal, descending in some parts by a perpendicular precipice, while in others, it gradually declined until it reached the dark cloud which lay at the bottom. When the mul-

titude passed the brink they bestayed but little fear of the result and but a slight degree of anxiety to return; but their anxiety and concern unusually increased, as they approached the cloud, their eyes were all turned wishfully towards the summit they had left, while the gulph below seemed to fill them with horror. But there was here and there one, who looked steadily forward, and whose countenances seemed to brighten as they approached the darkness. These, had each a glass in his hand, which he frequently raised to his eyes, and by which he seemed to look through the cloud and to discover something desirable beyond.

Although they all moved in nearly the same direction, still their progress was very unequal. Some descended slowly down and gradually disappeared, while others were plunged precipitately from the towering cliff into the dark abyss. Among the multitude, were several, who, regardless of their own situation, seemed to be endeavoring to assist others to return. They led several back to the plain, and prevented others for a considerable time from disappearing. But I observed here & there one, who, through design or ignorance, under pretence of lending their assistance, instead of favoring their return, accelerated their progress downward. But they, who acted so careless and unconcerned, were by no means secure. One after another disappeared; and of those who entered the cloud, not one was observed to return.

As I was contemplating with much solicitude the scene so unusual, a friendly instructor appeared whose countenance was sweetness and look benignity. 'The plain before you,' said he, 'is the plain of life; the multitude upon it, are the inhabitants of the world; and the little inequalities in its surface, are the different ranks and orders of society. The slope, which leads from the plain, is the slope of disease, and the darkness, by which it is terminated at the bottom, is the valley of death. At a little distance from the descent, where are observed such manifestations of jolity and mirth, lie the dominions of pleasure, who strews the earth with a flowery carpet... crowns her table with the choicest viands... and employs every enticement to invite the multitude to her realm. But they scarcely enter, before intemperance, who claims the extremity of the plain, seizes upon them, urges them forward with a gentle but accelerated progress, and, when they arrive at the brink, pushes them forward towards the abyss below.'

'Why,' said I, 'do a part of those who are descending the slope, look forward with such consternation, and backward with such anxious solicitude to return, while there are others in the same condition, who look steadily and calmly forward, and whose countenances seem to brighten as they approach the cloud?'

'It is,' said he, 'on account of the different characters of the individuals and the different prospects which appear before them. The former can see nothing, but a dark and yawning gulph, into which they must sink, to revolve for ever the recollection of their follies—endure the horrors of a guilty conscience, and be tormented by the fiend despair. The latter are those, whose sins have been washed away in the blood of redemption, and whose faith assures them, that their names are written in the Lamb's book of life. That which they carry in their hands, and so often raise to their eyes is the Bible. By this they discover a narrow way, in which they can pass safely through the valley, & through it they behold a beautiful and happy country, far beyond this lonely scene, into which they confidently hope to enter.'

He spoke—the veil of Morpheus was withdrawn, and the grassy couch was beneath me. The sun had finished his daily circuit, and I was besprinkled with the dew of evening. Most of the feathered songsters had ceased to warble and night was rapidly spreading her mantle over the earth. I arose, hastened homeward, and spent the remainder of the evening in the contemplation of what had passed.

A MARVELOUS STORY.—I was bred up in the dislike of the marvelous, or the stupidly wonderful, as my uncle called it, I must relate an anecdote in point. Some gentlemen were dining together and relating their travelling adventures; one of them dealt so much in the marvelous that it induced another to give him a lesson.

'I was once,' said he, 'engaged in a skirmishing party; I advanced too far, was separated from my friends, and saw three Indians in pursuit of me; the horrors of the tomahawk in the hands of angry savages, took possession of my mind. I considered for a moment what was to be done; most of us love life, and mine was both precious and useful to my family. I was

swift on foot, and fear added to my speed. After looking back, for the country was an open one, I at length perceived that one of my enemies had outrun the others, and the well known saying of divide and conquer, occurring to me, I slackened my speed, and allowed him to come up; we engaged in mutual fury; I hope no one here (bowing to his auditors) will doubt the result; in a few minutes he lay a corpse at my feet. In this short space of time, the two Indians had advanced upon me, so I took again to my heels...not from cowardice I can in truth declare—but with the hope of reaching a neighboring wood, where I knew dwelt a tribe friendly to the English; this hope, however, I was forced to give up, for on looking back, I saw one of my pursuers far before the other. I waited for him, recovering my almost exhausted breath, and soon this Indian shared the fate of the first. I had now only one enemy to deal with; but I felt fatigued, and being near the wood, I was more desirous to save my own life than to destroy another of my fellow creatures, I plainly perceived smoke curling up amongst the trees. I redoubled my speed—but at this moment the yell of the Indian's voice sounded in my ears...I even thought I felt his warm breath—there was no chance—I turned round—Here the gentleman, who had related the wonderful stories at first, grew impatient, past his endurance called out; 'well, sir, and you killed him also? No, sir—he killed me!'

The difference between Courtship and Marriage was never more forcibly explained than in the following 'Charcoal Sketch.'

'What made you get married if you don't like it?'

'Why, I was deluded into it...fairly deluded—I had nothing to do of evenings, so I went a courting. Now, courtin's fun enough—I have't got a word to say agin courting. It's about as good away of killing an evening as I know of. Wash your face, put on a clean dicky, and go and talk as sweet as sugar or molasses candy for an hour or two...to say nothing of a few kisses behind the door, as your sweetheart goes to the step with you.'

'When I was a single man, the world wagged on well enough. It was just like an omnibus; I was passenger; paid my levey and hadn't nothing more to do with it but sit down and not care a button for any thing...S'posing the omnibus got upset—well, I walks off, and leaves the man to pick up the pieces. But then I must take a wife. It's all very well for a while; but afterwards, it's plaguy like owning an upset omnibus.'

ANECDOTE.—We have been half inclined to suppose, that the disposition ascribed to females to conceal their age, was rather sportive than correct; but a slight incident occurred at the late term of the Circuit Court in this city, which puts the matter right. A bible was introduced to prove the age of an individual. The names of various members of the same family appeared in long array, but the ages of some had been obliterated and written anew. 'How is this?' said the opposing counsel to a respectable old lady, who presented herself to vouch for the authenticity of the record. 'How came these figures altered?' The old lady was at first reluctant to tell, but upon being pressed, tartly replied, 'Well, if you must know, the girls did it. They scratched out their ages, but I wrote them in again!' The answer amused the Court, but was held perfectly satisfactory. So it must be held as recognized by law, that ladies do sometimes conceal their age.—Long Island Star.

THE PARSON'S BOOTS.—The Rev. Mr. F., of Connecticut, was a whole souled and obliging man. He would deny his neighbors nothing, in the way of accommodation, which in conscience they could ask. But, as a sort of offset, it was hinted that he claimed a return in the good graces of certain of the ladies. Whether common report belied the parson, or not, the result was the same, and many a hard joke, both sly and open, was passed off at his expense.

A young man, a neighbor of his, wishing to appear in boots on a certain occasion, and having none of his own, went to ask the loan of the parson's.—'Yes, Joel,' said the good natured man, 'you may have the boots—but you must remember to return them soon.'

'Sartainly,' returned Joel. 'I'll fetch them home right away, an soon as ever I'm done with 'em, and that'll be to-morrow evening, if nothing happens.'

The parson looked out for his boots on the morrow; but they did not come. It was the same next day, and the day after, and so on for three weeks.—In all that time Joel never showed his face, and the boot-

less parson began to loose all patience, when, one day meeting the delinquent with a boot in each hand, he exclaimed:

'Well, young man, you're a pretty fellow, are you not?'

'Why, so the garl says,' replied Joel, showing his teeth.

'You forgot to bring home my boots as you promised.'

'O no, I did'n't forget, Mr. F. I sot out the very next day evening, to fetch 'em home. But jest as I got agin the road that turns up to Deacon Thompson's—you know the Deacon has some plaguy handsome darters—well, jest as I got agin the road, your boots would'n't go another inch, and I was obliged to stop and talk along with the gals a while, till by 'em by it got to be so late, thinks I, I wont carry the boots home to night.'

'Well, what hindered you from bringing them home the next evening?'

'Why, the next evening, I sot out with 'em agin, and with a good deal of whippin and spurrin, I got 'em past the road that leads to the Deacon's; and now, thinks I, I'll get 'em along well enough. Well, so it turned out, until I come to the lane that turns down to Curnal Buttrick's, and there as true as I'm alive, the boots stop-ped again, and they would'n't budge a step till I'd gone and talked with Sally Buttrick a while. So it got to be too late again that night.'

'But that dont account for the whole three weeks.'

'No,—but I'll tell you how it was.—The very next evening I determined the boots should go home whether or no. So I set out to fetch 'em away round 'cross, so as not to pass the Deacon's road, nor the Curnal's lane. The two great difficulties was got over, and now thinks I, I'll take the high road again: but plague take the boots, as I come opposite the widow Smith's they would stop again. And so it was evening after evening, till this morning, I thought I'd set out in the day time, and see what I could do then.'

The parson, vexed as he was, could not help smiling at Joel's account of the perversity of his boots, and congratulated him on his success in getting them thus far on their way home.

THE SCOLD'S VOCABULARY.—The copiousness of the English language perhaps was never more apparent than in the following character, by a lady of her own husband:—

'He is,' says she 'an abhorred, barbarous, capricious, detestable, envious, fastidious, hard hearted, illiberal, ill-natured, jealous, keen loathsomeness, malevolent, nauseous, obstinate, passionate, quarrelsome, raging, saucy, tantalizing, uncomfortable, vexatious, abominable, bitter, captious, disagreeable, execrable, fierce, grating, gross, hasty, malicious nefarious, obstreperous, peevish, restless, savage, tart, unpleasant, violent, waspish, worrying, acrimonious, blustering, discontented, fretful, growling, bateful, inattentive, malignant, noisy, odious, perverse, rigid, severe, teasing, unsuitable angry, boisterous, choleric, disgusting, gruff, hectoring, incorrigible, mischievous, negligent, offensive, pettish, roaring, sharp, sluggish snapping, snarling, sneaking, sour, testy, tiresome, tormenting, touchy, arrogant, austere, awkward, boorish, brawling, brutal, bullying, churlish, clamorous, crabbed, cross, currish, dismal, dull, dry, drowsy, grumbling, horrid, buffish, injurious, insolent, intractable, irascible, ireful, moose, murmuring, opinionated, oppressive, outrageous, overbearing, petulent, plaguy, rough, rude, rugged, spiteful, splentick, stern, stubborn, stupid, sulky, sullen, surly, suspicious, treacherous, troublesome, turbulent, tyrannical, virulent, wrangling, yelping dog in a manger.'

ELEGANT COMPLIMENT.—At the Ladies' Fair in Boston, Mrs. O., who presided at one of the tables for the sale of articles for the Benefit of the Blind, attracted no little attention, as well on account of the graces of her person, as the rarity and elegance of her wares. Whilst engaged in the avocations of the day, a sailor approached her and exhibited strong symptoms of becoming a purchaser of some of the rich articles with which the table was decorated...He drew from his pocket a ten dollar bill, and after looking some time steadfastly at the lady he laid the money upon the table, and was about to withdraw. 'Will you not take some article for your money?' said Mrs. O.—The honest tar turned towards her, & looked...then with an expressive hitch, sheered off, saying—'no; I've had my money's worth.'

This anecdote bears some affinity to, and is not less complimentary than, that which is told of the Duchess of Devonshire, at whose eyes the coalman asked leave to light his pipe.—That celebrated lady always declared that after the coalman's compliment, all others were rapid.

United States.

From the Franklin Republican.

By the following correspondence it will be seen that the State of Georgia is becoming very impatient in relation to the removal of the Cherokees. Gov. Gilmer's letter to the Secretary of War, is a very pretty specimen of Southern bravado, and Mr. Poinsett treats the subject with all becoming consideration and gravity. There has been, however, much mawkish sensibility exhibited at the north for the Cherokees, which, if suffered to prevail in the councils of the Government, would involve the country in civil war. The rights of citizens acquired under the sanction of treaties should be respected, and not only so, but the government should be 'above suspicion.' The Executive is now pursuing a course dictated by humanity in endeavoring to accelerate their departure by voluntary emigration—a course, which, thus far, wins applause from the opponents of the administration.

Executive Department, Ga. }
Milledgeville, May 28, 1838. }

Sir,—I have had the honor of receiving from you the proposals of the Governor John Ross, and instructions to General Scott.

The surprise and regret excited in myself at these proceedings of the Government, I am sure will be felt by every citizen of the State.

I can give to them no satisfaction whatever.

The proposals to Ross could not be carried into execution but in violation of the rights of the State. The very making of them must prove exceedingly injurious to the interests of the people.

The lands which are in the occupancy of the Indians in Georgia, are the private property of its citizens; and the owners are now entitled by the laws to possession. For the purpose of preventing all unnecessary suffering and hardships on the part of the Cherokees, these proprietors have been earnestly entreated not to enforce their rights at once, but to wait until the Indians should be removed by the army. They have been assured that this would be done by the President as soon as possible, and in perfect good faith. Sincere regret is felt that the success of these efforts in the cause of humanity has been defeated by the Government.

As the proposals to Ross and the instructions to General Scott are known to the proprietors, they will no longer be restrained from taking possession of their property. It becomes necessary, therefore, that I should know whether the President intends, by the instructions to General Scott, to require that the Indians shall be maintained in their occupancy by an armed force, in opposition to the rights of the owners of the soil. If such is the intention of the President, a direct collision between the authorities of the State and the General Government must ensue. My duty will require that I shall prevent any interference whatever by the troops with the rights of the state and its citizens. I shall not fail to perform it. To avoid misunderstanding, permit me to request that you will communicate to me, and as early as you conveniently can, the President's views upon the subject.

I have no doubt but the Indians can be removed from the state in the execution of the treaty, and by the troops now organized and stationed in the country with that avowed purpose, with more ease and expedition, and a readier acquisition on the part of the Indians, than by any measure in the power of this state.

If, however, the government consents that Ross and his friends shall remain two years longer, the state will be obliged to get rid of the evils which must arise from such policy, by exercising its own rights of jurisdiction, and remove them by the most efficient means which it can command.

Very respectfully,

Yours, &c.,

GEORGE R. GILMER.

HON. JOEL POINSETT.

DISGRACEFUL FESTIVAL.—Some of the misguided people of Vermont have been disgracing themselves, & the country they inhabit, by giving a public dinner to the bellicose Canadian insurgent, Dr. Nelson, who had just been acquitted of a high misdemeanor, of which it is notorious to all the world he was guilty, by a recreant jury. The proceedings at the festival, as detailed at large in the Montpelier paper, will be found in a subsequent column. Our first design was to pass the matter by with a paragraph of ridicule; but on farther reflection we determined to copy the account entire; it being in our view entitled to the grave consideration of the country. Not, however, on account of the peculiar excellence of the speeches of Col. J. P. Miller, or that of the insurgent guest; or for the remarkable piquancy and wit of the toasts...for all these things are deplorable enough...but for the purpose of showing the restless and dangerous spirit that is abroad in some parts of our land.

We entreat our moralists and our statesmen to look at these proceedings! Vermont has long been regarded as one of the soundest States in the Union, not only for the intelligence and virtue of the people, but for the stability and constitutionality of its principles. But the proceedings before us present but sorry evidences of the fact. Dr. Nelson, we repeat, was notoriously guilty, openly, and in the face of our civil and military authorities, of organizing the troops, and levying the means of war within our own territory, and marching

against a friendly power—a power toward whom we were bound by the most solemn national sanctions, to preserve the relations of peace.—He was arrested, and nothing but the unsoundness of the public opinion where he should have been brought to justice, prevented his trial and conviction. And in the face of these facts, and in the face, too, of a Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States, this triumph over the force and virtue of the laws, is celebrated by intelligent American citizens by a public dinner to the criminal!

But this is not all. Not content with glorifying *ad nauseam* the insurgent guest, a gallant general officer of our own army, sent thither by his government, to enforce the treaty obligations of his own country, is traduced in their cups, by insinuations of cowardice, and jeered by coarse and pointless witticisms.—*New York Spectator.*

ARMY MOVEMENTS.

GENERAL ORDER, No. 15.

Adjutant General's Office }

Washington, June 9, 1838. }

Brevet Brigadier General Brady will proceed without delay to Sacket's Harbor, and assume the direction of affairs in that quarter. Col. Cutler, 4th Infantry, will repair to Plattsburgh, and there assume the command. Lieut. Col. Cummings, 2d Infantry, will return to his station at Madison Barracks, and Maj. Churchill, 3d Artillery, will repair to the Frontiers of Vermont, and take post at Swanton or St. Albans, in that place.

In addition to the force already ordered to Sacket's Harbor, the disposable recruits at Fort Munroe, and in the harbor of New York, will be mastered, armed, equipped, and officered, and despatched, to that post. A detachment of sixty well instructed recruits will be sent without delay from the depot at Fort Munroe, to Swanton, on the Vermont frontier, and a like detachment of sixty recruits will be sent to Plattsburgh, from the New York depot, as soon as possible.

(Signed) R. JONES, Adj. Gen.

The following is an extract of a letter from an English correspondent which appeared in a late New York paper.—

London, April 30th, 1838.

'When this reaches you there will be 15,000 of the choice troops of the British army in Canada...to say nothing of four more regiments ordered to our Maine frontier...and three more to the West Indies. This display of force is certainly not for the purpose of putting down the French Canadians...they are low enough now, Heaven knows. You may rely upon it the flower of the British army is sent out for a very different object. England is at peace with all the world. Why, then, is the whole kingdom alive with recruiting parties? Why, is every regiment to have more than its full complement? Why is the English press so loud and lavish in abuse of America and our institutions? Look out for squalls.'

That the prospect of a war with this country is a subject beginning to be freely mooted in England may appear from the following extract from a letter from Liverpool, dated 1st of May:—

'I am sorry to tell you that during the last few days, a very painful topic has been undergoing discussion in England...the prospects of peace or war between this country and the United States. Public attention has been called to it, in consequence of the publication of the correspondence between Sir Francis Head and Mr. Forsyth, which arrived by the last packet. It was not previously known here that the affair of the Caroline had rankled in the minds of your countrymen to the extent which this correspondence develops. Lord Palmerston, to be sure, has recently paid a deservedly high compliment to the impartiality and honorable bearing of the American Executive; and any fear of the British cabinet counselling an appeal to arms is out of the question. But in the present nicely balanced state of parties, not merely in Parliament, but in the country great danger is to be apprehended from even mooted such a topic. John Bull is proverbially sensitive on the subject of national honor—unnecessarily so, as the overwhelming national debt of England painfully proves; and having been at peace with all his neighbors for nearly a quarter of a century, he may be careless about getting into another scrape; time, which mollifies circumstances, having wiped away the recollection of his former blunderings.'—*Correspondence N. Y. Whig.*

The Indians up!—The Indian hostility bill is still before the house. The discussions are waxing warm. Yesterday there was a slight kindling of excitement. To-day it was in full blaze. A fight took place on the floor between the hon. John Bell, of Tennessee, and Hopkins and Turney, of Tennessee. Neither had their stabbing knives or tomahawks about them, or fatal consequences might have ensued.

Mr. Turney gave the provocation by an unprovoked assault on Mr. Bell. Mr. Bell in reply, called his colleague a passive and willing instrument in the hands of others who were too cowardly to face him; a conduit of slander; a tool...and a tool of tools!

Mr. Hopkins cried out it is false—a base falsehood.

Mr. Bell could do nothing less than slap him in the jaws, as he did very promptly. A regular set-to then commenced. Nei-

ther drew weapons, nor used anything but their fists. A great rush of members to the spot spoiled the sport. Order was restored, and Mr. Bell went on and concluded his defence from the malicious accusation of his colleague, without further interruption.

The scene was one of tolerable interest. But a gentleman now here from Arkansas tells me that it is quite flat & tame, in comparison with what they have out there. The next fight will probably be with bowie knives, and then we shall have something to brag of; but I don't consider this affair as worthy of notice.

Dissatisfaction among the Creek Indians.—The Little Rock, Arkansas Gazette, states that considerable dissatisfaction is daily manifesting itself among the Creek emigrants, who were removed to the frontiers of Arkansas, a year or two since. They manifest little disposition to plant corn or to provide for their future support. In some instances, they have destroyed their own fences and property, and given other evidences of a turbulent spirit. Apprehensions are entertained, that they will prove troublesome neighbors. The Government have ordered a supply of arms and ammunition, to be immediately forwarded to Little Rock, for the protection of the frontier.—*N. Y. Express.*

THE NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.

The following extract from the speech of Mr. Reuel Williams of Maine, in the Senate, shows his opinion of the question now before Congress.

Notwithstanding all the obstacles to the claim of New Brunswick to this territory, and all the absurdities to which such a claim is liable, it is a fact that the Government of New Brunswick not only claim actual and exclusive jurisdiction over it, but have granted land within its limits, have appointed a warden to superintend and protect it, and deny to the Government of Maine and of the United States the right of property and jurisdiction within it. Yet more: American citizens, residing upon that territory, are made amenable to the authorities of that Province have been arrested at their own homes by officers of that Province, taken to Fredericton, and there imprisoned, tried by their courts, condemned and punished for no other crime than asserting their rights as American citizens, and attempting to execute the laws of their country and when we complain of these acts of outrage, and contempt of our rights as American citizens, we are told that Great Britain was originally the owner of the whole and that their right continues until the line shall be settled, and the part released be formally set apart. Such doctrine is not applicable to the case in question. The treaty was not a grant of territory, but the acknowledgement of the independence of colonies, and prescribing limits to such as were declared to be independent; and when such claim is put forth and threatened to be enforced, in the language held by Sir Archibald Campbell, while he was Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, and by Sir John Harvey, the present Lieutenant Governor of that Province, there seems no alternative but to submit, and abandon all, or to assert our rights, perform our duties to one of the States of the Union, and maintain the honor of the nation by running the line and giving protection to all our citizens within it.

In 1831, Sir Archibald Campbell, then the Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, in a letter to the then Governor of Maine, says: 'It is, perhaps, unnecessary to remind your Excellency, that until the unfortunate boundary question, is definitely settled, it is my imperative duty to maintain inviolate the existing boundaries of the Province committed to my charge.' And so late as September last, Sir John Harvey, Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, in a letter to Governor Dunlap, of Maine, says: 'I hold positive instructions from my Government not to suffer any act of sovereignty to be exercised by any foreign power within the territory in dispute betwixt Great Britain and the United States, until the right to that territory shall have been determined by negotiation by the two Governments; that I have no discretionary power, whatever, upon the subject; and that, if the whole military force of British America should be necessary to enable me to give effect to these instructions, that force should be placed at my disposal.' Add to these official declarations that recently the British forces destined for Canada, without asking the permission of this Government, were marched across the disputed territory to Quebec; that preparations for a military post at Woodstock are being made, and that the military force at Fredericton and Halifax, had lately been increased by the addition of two Regiments at the former, and three regiments at the latter place, and I need not say that the crisis has arrived when this controversy about our boundary should be taken in charge by Congress, and such measures promptly adopted as will afford protection to our citizens, bring the question of the boundary to a speedy issue, preserve the rights of Maine, and save the honor of the nation.

How these objects shall be attained is for Congress, in its wisdom, to determine. It is altogether probable, that should Maine attempt to run the line, unaided by the General Government, conflicts might ensue which must eventually bring the General Government to her aid. Is it not better—more just to Maine, & less likely to disturb the peaceful relations between

the two Governments, that the United States should at once undertake the survey of that line? If the Government of Great Britain will concur, and aid in the survey, there can be no trouble; if that Government should not concur, she cannot reasonably complain of our marking it; and when made, it will remain for her to acquiesce in it, or to pursue such other course as she may think the merits of her pretended claim will justify her in adopting. Sincerely desirous of preserving peace, I propose the bill to provide for surveying the boundary under the authority of the United States, in the full belief that it is the only mode in which the rights of Maine and of the nation can or will be maintained.

THE RETROSPECTION.

On Monday the 4th we posted with our very kind friends in Charlottenburgh, after having remained with them a week; and rode down the beautiful banks of the *Raisin* to Lancaster where we expected to get on board the *Neptune*, on their return from Cornwall. Thanks to a most friendly nephew of Mrs. R. for the ride. The country on both sides of this small stream, only a little larger than Pike River, is highly cultivated, presenting here & there, prominent indications of industry, abundance and comfort as the fruit. But to give a description of the farms, the buildings, and the appearance which they make, when we had so little time for observation, would only be a waste of paper and time, although many entertaining volumes have been written, composed of no better materials than a passing view, assisted by the creations of a lively fancy, could supply. The country is not diversified by heights of land, far less mountains rearing their lofty heads to the clouds, nor their opposites, the deep still valley; but, notwithstanding, it is not unpleasant, because there are some gentle swells, which destroy the idea of a dead level, than which nothing can be more tiresome. There is sufficient descent for the river to flow smoothly and gently, till it discharges into the Lake St. Francis.

The 4th of June, being a training day for the whole country, we had an opportunity of seeing, the brave sons of the Gael, reared in this little Scotland, coming from all quarters, in small groups, to the place of rendezvous, at Williams town, on the River Raisin, six miles above Lancaster. Owing to the heat of the day, the march was slow, but firm and stately, regulated by the notes of the soul-stirring pibroch.

Before our arrival at Lancaster, the boat had passed. We were, therefore, obliged to remain till next day, which was no great misfortune since we were well accommodated in Stuart's Hotel. In course of the afternoon, I called at the house of the Rev. Mr. Macnaughton, the Presbyterian Clergyman of the parish. Not finding him at home, I left my card. Early next morning we received a very friendly invitation from the Rev. gentleman to breakfast with him.

Having abundance of time on hand, and this invitation being too good to be refused, we all three walked up to the Manse, where we were met in the true style of a highland welcome, at the outside of the yard, by Mr. Macnaughton, who conducted us to a comfortable, well furnished residence. We found in this gentleman, an acquaintance well worth the walk which we had made, had it been a day's journey—an able, pious minister of the Gospel... a man—and an accomplished scholar, frank, friendly, and instructive in conversation. With him we passed the morning very much to our satisfaction. He continued his attentions to us till he saw us on board the *Neptune* at noon. Neither Mrs. R. nor myself will soon forget the friendly manner in which he received and treated us.

Soon after getting on board the *Neptune*, the rain poured down, and though, while on board till we landed at Coteau du Lac, we had shelter from the pouring of the watery clouds, yet we had to encounter the effects, as soon as we entered on the roads down the leaders to the Cascades. Having given a little blowing to these roads, on our way up, I now forbear, thankful that our bones are still in their right places. On board the stage we sat on the hind seat. Before us, on the middle, sat two American gentlemen, with their backs to us; and before them, face to face, sat two Scotch gentlemen. More than half of the way, old time glided along without any conversation, till the four who were face to face, got well acquainted with the faces of one another, and then an animated conversation commenced, on the subject of our Canadian troubles, and American Sympathy, which continued to the end. The American gentlemen allowed that it was

very wrong in their *citizens* to have continued their assistance to the rebels after the first of January, because it was then found that their leaders were men without conduct, who could not bring their cause to a successful issue. Before that period they had every right to interfere, and to encourage, but when it was found that their leaders were not the right men to conduct the progress of revolution, they ought to have been deserted. A republican government, they believed, was the best, and eventually will be adopted by all nations. It was, therefore, their duty, since they were in possession of the best system of government to extend and spread its influence throughout the whole world. The Scotch gentlemen met them very ably at every point, on the score of argument, and were not sparing of many other auxiliaries which sometimes are used on such occasions, but might at any time be dispensed with, without any loss to the argument. Some how or other, ridicule and irony, came out as naturally as laughter, when something is tickled. I was a patient listener myself; but I saw clearly that *sympathy* is the personification of a *busy body* who wishes to obtrude himself into other people's matters. The argument, when applied, to the affairs of private life, is this. We see a child rising in opposition to his father. While we have the expectation that he can prevail against, and wrong, his father, we encourage and assist him; but if we discover that his father is stronger than he, we forbear. If the rebel be weak, let him alone; but if he is strong, and in a fair way to overcome the old man, why, it is a virtue to assist him. We arrived at the Cascades, and, to our comfort, had a happy deliverance from an argument which, on the one hand, was crooked sophistry, and, on the other, good sense and truth, but a great deal of banter, certainly not unmerited, but, nevertheless, not the most agreeable to a man of peace. In the next, there will be a sail up the Ottawa.

J. R.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, JUNE 26, 1838.

Such of our cotemporary friends, in the United States, as exchange with the *Standard*, will confer an obligation upon us by mailing their papers for WEST BERSHIRE, Vermont, as the name of that office has been changed from that of 'Union Office.' By so doing they will enable us to receive them much earlier than we should through any other channel.

Subscribers residing in St. Johns, and Montreal, who are in arrears for the *Standard* up to the close of the third volume, are requested to pay the amount of their subscription to Mr. WILLIAM HICKOK.

In the last week's *Standard*, we read with some degree of interest, the report of the proceedings at the opening of the court of Oyer and Terminer at Sandwich, U. C. We are not surprised that those proceedings should have created excitement in the Western district. There is no right of a British subject more clearly ascertained, than that of claiming from the Sovereign through the ordinary courts redress for injuries sustained. In injuries of a private nature the individual affected has alone the right of prosecution, but in injuries of a public nature, any private person has the right of prosecution, because; every private person is, for his own share, interested as one of the public. In the case of murder, especially, it is evident, that the prosecution of the murderer ought to be open to every one, because he who has sustained the injury, being dead, cannot appear in a human court. In practice, the relations of the deceased, being more immediately interested in demanding the punishment of the murderer, appear as complainants. But, where there are no relations, or where relations decline to appear, the prosecution may be taken up by any one. Nor is it in the power of Majesty itself, as Mr. Prince truly declared, to stand between the accused and his accuser. His protest, therefore, against the unjust course of Government, in the case of the Point au Pele murderers, is one in which every British subject will join.

This is the first occasion within our knowledge, that a Colonial Governor has ventured to throw the power of Government between a murderer and his accuser. It is an unfortunate step, and one on which the people ought to make themselves heard. It is one, which, if admitted in principle, must strike at the foundation of all society, and ought, therefore, to be publicly denounced. We are told that the Pelee mur-

derers are 'prisoners of war,' but they cannot in any view be considered as such. No prisoners of war can be taken when there is no war carrying on; and, even supposing we had been at war with the United States, we deny that these prisoners could be regarded as 'prisoners of war.' They had no written commission from their government to authorise their depredations, nor will their Government interfere to procure their release according to the forms of war. Whence are we to look for a cartel? whence are we to draw a ransom? The great interests of truth forbid the Colonial Government from sheltering these miscreants behind so flimsy a screen, and the outraged majesty of the laws, the attack on the civil rights of the subject demand the personal efforts of every man in the sister colony to bring the accused villains to justice.

The people of Missiskoui Bay are again threatened with an attack from the very neighborly sympathising scoundrels of Vermont, aided by Canadian refugees. In the kingdom of Swanton all is excitement. The State's Attorney there is a fit underling in the string of officials of which Martin Van Buren, the sly deceitful and unprincipled, is the head. Instead of the sympathy of the vagabonds being checked, we may expect it to be encouraged. The inhabitants of St. Armand West were under some alarm last week in consequence of information from the south side of the line, of a threatened attack. With the exception of Capt. Moore's troop of Cavalry, there are no volunteers stationed on that part of the border, and the inhabitants well estimating the honor, the honesty, and the perfidy of the Vermont 'sympathisers,' feel themselves exposed to a sudden foray by pirates armed with the muskets of the United States. Major Williams, who seems to be everywhere on the line at the same moment, is now at the Bay.

We are requested to inform persons of the Presbyterian persuasion in the Township of Dunham and neighborhood, that a meeting of heads of families will be held at Mr. Cowan's mills, on Saturday the 14th July next, to adopt means for obtaining religious instruction for the members of the Presbyterian Church in that part of the country. An effort will be made to procure the services of a missionary, if funds sufficient for the support of a resident minister cannot be raised.

In the garden of the Rev. R. Whitwell at Missiskoui Bay, pease are already fit for the table. They are grown without hot beds or forcing of any kind, and the pods are large and well filled. We have to return our thanks to the Reverend gentleman for a portion of the first fruits received last week.

For various reasons, editorial articles of interest, are necessarily postponed.

To CORRESPONDENTS—'Precaution' will see that we are alive to the subject of his letter.

Another division of the Patriots is at work on Lake Erie, where a schooner laden with merchandise, belonging to Mr. Chrysler of Niagara, has been captured. A despatch announcing this new outrage arrived in the city last night, but nothing more than the bare fact has transpired.—Patriot.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
I, William Johnson, a natural born citizen of Upper Canada, certify that I hold a commission in the Patriot service of Upper Canada as commander in chief of the naval forces and flotilla. I commanded the expedition that captured and destroyed the steamer Sir Robert Peel.—The men under my command in that expedition were nearly all natural born English subjects—the exceptions were volunteers for the expedition. My Head Quarters was on an Island in the St. Lawrence, without the jurisdiction of the United States, at a place named by me Fort Wallace. I am well acquainted with the boundary line, & know which of the Islands do, and which do not, belong to the United States; and in the selection of the Island I wished to be positive and not locate within the jurisdiction of the United States, and had reference to the decision of the Commissioners under the 6th article of the treaty of Ghent, done at Utica, in the State of New York, 13th June, 1822. I know the number of the Island, and by that decision it was British territory. I yet hold possession of that station, and we also occupy a station some twenty or more miles from the boundary line of the United States, in what was her Majesty's dominions until it was occupied by us. I act under orders. The object of my movements is the independence of the Canadas. I am not at war with the commerce or property of the citizens of the United States.

'Signed this tenth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight.
'WILLIAM JOHNSON.'

Mexico.
The Globe publishes the following extract of a letter, dated March 10.
'An act was passed on the first inst. by the house of Representatives, conferring upon the president extraordinary powers for an unlimited time, excepting however, right to banish, or take the life of a Mexican citizen, save by process of law. Having been subsequently rejected by the Senate, and sent back to the House of Representatives for reconsideration, it was to be passed by a unanimous vote of that body, granting to the President the power to raise an army of one hundred thousand men, and the necessary funds, and to have resort to the means which he might deem most conducive to the interests of the nation, and requisite to carry his plan into effect. It is understood that the priest party in the congress which advocated the measure in the first instance, for the purpose of enabling the president to take measures called for by the emergencies of the times, fearing that he might extend these powers to the confiscation of church property to pay the expenses of the war, have withdrawn their support from the measure, wishing to confine his powers to the raising of funds by the ordinary mode of taxation. Intelligence has been received from Yucatan that the whole of that state had pronounced for federation. A severe battle was fought at Merida, the capital, between the national troops and the militia, six thousand of whom had obtained arms from Balize, Honduras. Four hundred men perished in the conflict.

Married,
In St. Armand, on the 15th inst. by the Rev. Micajah Townsend, the Rev. Sylvester Nash, of East Greenwich, R. I. to Mrs. Cynthia Wilcox, of Phillipsburg.

Look At This
All persons indebted to me, by note or book account, must make immediate payment, if they wish save to cost.
ANSON KEMP.
St. Armand, 26th June, 1838.

NEW GOODS.
THE subscriber is now receiving a very general assortment of BRITISH & AMERICAN GOODS, among which are comprised
50 Chests & half do. Hyson Skin

TEA,
25 do. do Young Hyson,
10 do. do Souchong,
10 Bags superior Coffee,
10 do. Popper and Spice,
2 Tierces Salaratus,
20 Kegs Tobacco,
10 Boxes Cavendish do.
5 Bbls Paper do,
—ALSO—
Benthous's superior chewing Tobacco
6 Bales Brown Shirting,
Batts, Wicking, etc. etc.

All of which he offers for sale Wholesale or Retail, at unusually low prices.
W. W. SMITH
June 23, 1838.

Notice
All persons are hereby forbid to harbor or trust WILLIAM TRUAX, on our account, as he has left our employment, & we shall, therefore pay no debts of his contracting after this date.
JOHN GOLLAND,
JOS. J. GOLLAND,
Dunham, June 1838.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

A General Meeting of the friends of Agriculture, of the County of Missiskoui, was held at Mr. Maynard's Hotel, on the 21st inst., according to previous notice given, for the purpose of electing the officers for the two ensuing years; and for transacting other necessary business of the society,—after a short discussion, the following persons were selected officers.
Jonathan Selby, Esqr., President;
Stevens Baker, Esqr., Vice-President;
H. N. Whitman, Esqr., Secretary,
Hiram Corey, Esqr., Treasurer.
COMMITTEE.
Capt. L. Corey, }
P. H. Martin, } Stanbridge.
Christopher Rouse, }
James Blinn, }
John Holsapple, } St. Armand West.
John Smith, }
Harlow Chandler, }
Simeon Whitman, } St. Armand East.
D. T. Ford, }
Thomas Weightman, } Dunham.
Orin Davis, }
Samuel Maynard, }
The President appointed Capt. L. Corey, Lodwick Strite and Stevens Baker, Esq. Judges on Grain and other Crops.
By Order,
H. N. WHITMAN, Sec. C. M. A. S.
Stanbridge, East Village, June 21st, 1838.

HATS!!
A Good assortment on hand and for Sale, by
J. B. SEYMOUR.
Frelighsburg, 20th June, 1838.

Notice.
WHEREAS my wife Elizabeth has left her home without any provocation, I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will not pay any debts of her contracting after this date.
ZECHARIAH SHUFELT.
June 11th, 1838.

Ladd's Patent SCALES.

The undersigned having been appointed Agent for LADDS PATENT SCALES, begs to recommend them to Merchants and others, for their cheapness and superior structure. He has now on hand

Patent Potable Scales;
an article admirably adapted for Merchants' use, being of a convenient size and unquestionable correctness. Orders for Rail Road or Hay Scales promptly executed.

W. W. SMITH
Agent for Canada.
Missiskoui Bay, June, 23, 1838.

For Sale.

IN the Township of Farnham, three lots of LAND, in the south west part of said Township, near Murphyaw Creek. Said Lots are well covered with Pine Timber. Any one wishing to purchase said lots can ascertain the particulars by enquiring of

OREN J. KEMP.
Frelighsburg, June 20th, 1838.

Canada Sunday School Union.

THE REV. J. D. MOORE having been appointed AGENT of the CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION, will shortly visit the Churches and Schools throughout Lower Canada; when it is hoped that all who are interested in the cause of SABBATH SCHOOL INSTRUCTION will afford him every assistance and encouragement in forwarding the object of his mission, viz: the establishment of a Sabbath School in every destitute settlement, if practicable, and to strengthen and encourage those already formed.

HENRY LYMAN, COR. SEC.
JOHN C. BECKET, REC. SEC.
June 8, 1838. 6 4w.

Notice.

THE Subscriber is desirous of purchasing 100 GOOD STORE HOGS, for which he will pay Cash and a liberal price, if delivered to him at Bedford during this month
P. H. MOORE.
Bedford, June 11th, 1838. 5—3w

Astray,

SINCE the middle of April, twenty eight fine SHEEP; branded E. J. S., and tails cut close. Whoever will give information to the subscriber concerning the same, will be liberally rewarded.
DANIEL WESTOVER.
Dunham, 2d June, 1838.

New Goods.

THE Subscribers are now receiving at their Store opposite C. Bowen's Hotel, in Berkshire, Vt., a splendid assortment of New Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,
Wet and Dry Groceries,
Crockery,
Glass and Hardware,
Cast Steel, Nails,
Nail Rods,
Drugs and Medicines,
&c. &c.

Which, with their former stock, makes a very desirable assortment which they will exchange for

Butter, Ashes, Footings, and almost every thing else; even POTATOES in any quantity, if delivered at L. LEAVENS' & Co. Factory next fall or winter. And if any wish to pay CASH we would say to them call and they shall not go away empty.
RUBLEE & BOWEN.
Berkshire, June 1st, 1838.

Notice.

THE business in the Factory of the Hon. Robert Jones, in the village of Bedford, will the ensuing season be conducted by Mr. ABRAHAM FRELIGH;
a workman of acknowledged abilities and experience.—WOOL will be carded at the following rates, viz.
3 cents per pound, cash down—
4 cents payable the ensuing winter—
5 cents after that time
Persons entrusting property to his charge may rely upon punctuality and dispatch—most kinds of produce received in payment for work done.
Bedford, May 29th, 1838.

Watches.

CYLINDER, alarm, repeating & English, French and Swiss watches, just received and for sale at the Jewellery shop opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt. by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.
May, 25th, 1838.

SILVER table, desert, tea, cream, salt and mustard spoons, sugar tongs, watch chains, spectacles, ever point pencils, toothpicks, Specimens; and tape needles just received at the Jewellery Shop, opposite the Court House St. Albans, Vt.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.
29th May, 1838.

OPPOSITE the Court House, St. Albans, Vt just received a good assortment of Gold Beads, fine and jeweler's gold, finger rings, both plain and sett; ladies and gentlemen's Breast Pins, watch keys and Seals.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.
29th May, 1838.

JUST received and for sale, opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt., German silver guard chains, German silver table, tea and desert spoons, German silver mounted spectacles, also, Plated Table and tea spoons, sugar tongs and soup ladles.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.
29th May, 1838.

SHELL and horn twist, combs, shell and horn side combs, ivory and horn pocket combs and fine tooth ivory combs; hair, tooth and shaving brushes; pocket books and wallets, silk, cotton and leather purses, scissors and razors, pocket, pen and dirk knives, Pomeroy's superior razor straps just received and for sale cheap, by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.
Opposite the Court House,
St. Albans, Vt, 29th May, 1838.

BRITANNIA coffee pots, tea pots, tumblers, ink stands, shaving boxes and revolving castors, with from four to six bottles; brass candlesticks, snuffers and trays; tea bells, snuff boxes, sun dials and pocket compasses, sun glasses, steel busks, Elastic ties, &c. for sale cheap by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.
Opposite the Court House,
St. Albans Vt., 20th May, 1838.

PLAIN and tipped flutes, fifes, clarinet reeds, bass viol and violin strings, percussion caps and pills; water paints, letter seals, ivory eyelets, pins, needles, goggles and spectacles, to suit all ages; steel and ribbon watch chains, steel and gilt keys; hair pins, tweezers and ear picks, guard chains, beads books and eyes, &c. &c., just received and for sale, cheap for cash, by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.
Opposite the Court House,
St. Albans, Vt, 20th May 1838.

C. H. HUNTINGTON would take this opportunity to inform his friends and customers that he has just returned from New York with a general assortment of watches, silver spoons, gold beads & jewellery which he offers at reduced prices, at his shop opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt.

Eight day brass clocks manufactured and warranted correct time keepers. Clocks and watches repaired at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Fresh Garden and Clover Seeds,
For sale by
P. COWAN.
May, 1838.

Notice.

The subscriber has on hand, and intends keeping, for sale a quantity of Cabinet ware & Chairs.
Wm. HICKOK.
Cooksville, May, 1838.

To Let.

THOSE large and convenient premises situated in the village of Stanbridge Upper Mills, belonging to the minor children of the deceased Joel Rollin.

These premises were erected for the purpose of a Tavern and are superior to any other in the country. Rent extremely moderate.
Apply to
Mrs. ROLLIN.
Stanbridge, May 11, 1838.

WOOLLEN FACTORY.

CARDING, CLOTH DRESSING, AND MANUFACTURING.

THE undersigned, tenders his grateful acknowledgements to a generous public for past patronage, and would beg to inform those who have

WOOL

to Card or manufacture, that his machinery is in the best possible order, and put in operation by experienced workmen, selected from the neighboring factories for their superiority and skill; and is determined not to be out done in any of the above branches of business, by any of the neighboring factories, as no pains or cost has been spared to employ the best and most experienced workmen; and he hopes to give general satisfaction to those who will entrust their work to his care.

The following are the terms for which Cloth will be manufactured from good clean wool:—
Coloured cloths, of all kinds at two shillings and six pence per yard—or one half.

Common Grey—two shillings per yard—or one half.

Flannel—one shilling and three pence per yard

Prices of Carding and Cloth Dressing.

WOOL will be carded at four cents per pound, cash down; five the ensuing winter; six at the end of the year.

Fulling and colouring (all colours except Indigo Blue) will be done in the best style for ten pence per yard if paid down; one shilling per yard payable the ensuing winter; one shilling and three pence payable at the end of the year.

Fulling shearing (once) & pressing; five pence per yard cash down, six pence per yard payable the ensuing winter, and seven pence half penny per yard if not paid until the end of the year.

Flannels, of all colors, seven pence half penny per yard, cash down; eight pence per yard payable the ensuing winter; nine pence per yard, payable at the end of the year. Cloth and most kinds of produce, received in payment. He would inform the public that he has now a good assortment of Cloths on hand, and those that wish to purchase a serviceable article or will exchange wool for cloth, will do well to call and examine both prices and quality.

Wainwright's PREMIUM Cooking-Stoves

A General assortment of the above highly improved COOKING-STOVES, just received and for Sale on liberal terms, by

W. W. SMITH.

Book-Binding & BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURING.

THE Subscribers respectfully offer their services to the public in the above business. Old books re-bound, pamphlets, periodicals, news papers, &c. &c. bound to order on short notice and on reasonable terms, in a manner not to be beat in this vicinity. Blank-Books of every description ruled to pattern and bound to order.

All orders sent by mail or otherwise will meet with prompt attention.

HUNTINGTON & LYON.
College Street, Burlington, Vt

Estate of Simon P. Lalanne.

THE subscriber having been duly appointed Curator for the estate of the late Simon Peter Lalanne, in his life time residing in the village of Frelighsburg, deputy Registrar for the county of Missiskoui, hereby gives notice that all indebted to the deceased, must settle their accounts forthwith, and requests all having claims against him, to bring in the same with as little delay as possible.
JAS. MOIR FERRES.
11th May, 1838.

Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Phillipsburg and its vicinity that he still continues the

Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old stand Day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the latest Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and from the superior quality and low price of Cloths and first rate workmanship, the public will find at his stand inducements seldom to be met with and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he hopes by unremitted attention, to secure a continuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash will be received.

DANIEL FORD,
Phillipsburg, May, 1838.

James Russell, BOOKSELLER & STATIONER, & Blank-Book Manufacturer, St. Albans, Vt.,

KEEPS constantly for sale, an extensive assortment of School, Classical & Miscellaneous Books and Stationery, consisting of nearly every article called for in his line, which are received directly from the Publishers and manufacturers, and will be sold for cash at a small advance from cost.

Purchasers are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Blank-Books

of every description, if not on hand, will be ruled and bound at short notice.

St. Albans, Vt., Dec. 27, 1837.

Tailoring.

The subscriber takes the present opportunity to return to his friends and the public, his sincere thanks for the liberal support he has received for the last ten years; & begs to intimate, that he has removed his establishment to the house lately occupied by Dr. Frary, where he is ready to perform every kind of work in the line of his business, with promptitude.

The subscriber begs also to assure his customers, that he will do his utmost endeavors to continue to deserve the patronage with which he has been favored, by unremitted attention to business and to the execution of work put into his hands.

He will be ready at all times to make up garments of every description, according to the latest fashions, with despatch and at a cheap rate.

Cutting...in all its various branches, as usual, for cash.

JAMES McCANNA.
Frelighsburg, May, 1838.

Land Agent and Accountant.

THE undersigned begs to intimate having also commenced the first of the above branches, and respectfully invites individuals having real estate to SELL or LET to place it in his hands.

Believing that satisfactory transfers of real estate can seldom be made without personal inspection, he proposes to act only as a medium, through whom the seller can advertise cheaply and efficiently, and the buyer be guided in his choice.

In accordance with this view he has opened BOOKS OF REGISTRY, in which descriptions of property for SALE or LET in town or throughout the country will be inserted. These will be open to the inspection of Emigrants and others (gratis) every exertion being made to increase the publicity of the plan.

The Charge for registering for the first three months will be 10s. when not more than three distinct properties are included in one description; when over that 15s; for succeeding quarters half these amounts. The same in every case payable in advance, and all communications to be post paid. When the parties are not known, satisfactory references as to the correctness of the descriptions will be required.

JAMES COURT.
Montreal 21st. August 1837. V2.—20 2
St Joseph Street (near the wharf m

Young Diamond

WILL take his stand for the season, on the 25th May, at Heath's and Kelloggs, in Sutton, on Monday; Tuesday and Wednesday at Chase Gilman's in Potton; and the remainder of the week at Thomas Miner's in St. Armand.

THOMAS MINER.
St. Armand, 28th May, 1838.

THE NOTED HORSE.

WILL stand this season at the stable of Albert Barney, in Churchville, for the use of Mares on the following

TERMS.—Three Dollars the leap, four Dollars the season; and to ensure as the parties may agree.

The Subscriber would respectfully suggest to those persons wishing to improve their stock of horses, that he has taken unwearied pains, and money, to procure said horse for their accommodation, and confidently believes, that an enlightened and liberal public will duly appreciate the same, and bestow upon him such patronage, as upon a view of said horse he is fairly entitled.

THE FINANCIER, is a beautiful Dapple Grey, 16 hands high and 15 years old.

Season to commence May 15 and end July 15.

JOHN E. CHURCH.
Churchville, May 15th, 1838.

N.B. Good pasturing procured for Mares from a distance but all casualties at the risk of the owner.

AGRICULTURAL.



MR. EDITOR,—I will mention an incident, by way of exhibiting the importance to the farmer, of an acquaintance with the general principles of philosophy and chemistry. I am a farmer of the old school, and have more land than learning, and more faith in economy than skill in invention. I have a large piece of meadow, level and handsome, which might be thought capable of producing three tons to the acre, —and yet is so cold and sour, as we call it, that I hardly get one ton. I have manured it in the most lavish manner; but to very little purpose. It was too wet to produce any other crop, even potatoes; consequently there would be little use in breaking it up and seeding down anew. So I concluded to look upon my meadows as I would upon a cow with two teats, and be contented with my ton to the acre. My eldest boy is what they call a scholar; —so I sent him to college. The second year he came home in the spring, and heard me speak of my *sour* meadow. He examined it, and asked why I did not spread upon it a quantity of lime or plaster, 'and thus, by a chemical process, expel the acidity?' 'Go to college with your jargon!' said I, 'but the boy talked till, for the first time in my life, resolved to try an experiment. And I tried it in this way: as soon as the grass began to start, I set apart about an acre of the poorest, for the 'chemical process.' Spreading thinly a quantity of Plaster of Paris, I waited to mark the result. The benefits derived from the process were soon too obvious not to be discovered; the grass looked fresh and thrifty, and could soon be distinguished from the rest of the field. When cut it was not only a better quality, but nearly a third more in amount, than the produce of any other acre in the whole field. I tried the same experiment on the remainder with the addition of a liberal and judicious application of manure—and the result was the same as with the acre. The boy solved the mystery, by saying that an acid and an alkali, when mingled together, produced a fermentation in which both were neutralized, and which was favorable to the decompositions of such animal and vegetable substances as were not readily reduced by the common course of nature.

The case was a simple one—but it struck me as rather singular that my boy could study agriculture in college to better advantage than I had on the farm. I thereupon concluded that farming could profitably be made a study, and that chemistry and philosophy are two of its first and most essential branches.

AN OLD FARMER.

Farmers Journal.

MAKING MANURE.—If manure is essential to the fertility of land, a proper degree of attention to making and preserving it, must be found profitable to the farmer; the principal source is the farmyard. This should always slope to the centre, and during the spring and summer the droppings of the stock should be daily scraped upon the pile which has accumulated there. In this way the straw, and all vegetable substances in the yard, are put in a way to decay, and will ultimately become good manure; while the yard is kept clean and comfortable for the cattle. Some farmers construct a large vat or cistern in the centre of the yard, in such a manner that the wet, which would otherwise evaporate or drain off, collects in it, and thus contributes to the decomposition of such substances as are cast into it. Round this a stout railing is erected, for the protection of the stock, and some have added a small shed to secure the manure from evaporation. In this way the strength and quality of the manure will be greatly improved, while the quantity will be nearly doubled.

Farmers would find it profitable to spread in their yards, during the summer and fall, a considerable quantity of loam; particularly where the yard is so located that the water drains off. The loam will absorb and retain it while by mingling together, both are converted into a strong, cheap and profitable manure. All vegetables, such as potatoes and turnip tops, weeds of all kinds, (if cut before gone to seed, refuse articles of celery, &c., should, when practicable, be cast into the sty, for the double purpose of improving both the farm and the swine.

It is a common opinion among farmers, that the quality of manure is improved by laying long in the yard. It may be so, when composed considerably of straw and other substances not sufficiently decayed, and is collected and sheltered in large piles. But by laying spread in the yard, there is a little doubt the winter manure will lose 25 per cent, of its strength during the summer—particularly where the yard is not prepared as above directed, or when located on a loose and dry soil. It is steeped by continual rains, and the strength is absorbed or drained off.—We often see the farm yard so located that more than one quarter of the strength of the manure is spent on the highway, or runs into some brook or drain where it is totally lost. But we do not often see this on good farms—on farms made good by the course na-

ture has points out, in the growth and decay of the forest, for few farms can be kept good when the manure is neglected in this way.

The manure of the sty, or of the farmyard, should remain piled during one summer that all seeds contained in it may become too much decayed to germinate. Many of the weeds found in the corn-field, are produced from the manure carried into it.

There are many ideas upon this subject, which will suggest themselves to any one who once begins to pay proper attention to his manure. This attention may be carried to much greater extent than we have suggested and yet be profitable to farmers. Let any one make a few experiments upon the subject, and the benefits thus derived will readily suggest themselves, in the form of good crops and double profits. —Zb.

CURIOUS EXPERIMENT ON A RATTLE SNAKE.—The following curious facts respecting the rattle-snake are from a letter of Judge Samuel Woodruff, to professor Silliman, in a number of the American Journal of Science.

Sometime in the month of August I went with Mr. T. Kirtland, and Dr. C. Dutton, then residing at Poland, to the Mahoning, for the purpose of shooting deer, at a place where they were in the habit of coming to the stones in shoal water. We took our watch station on an elevated part of the bank, 12 or yards from the edge of the water. About an hour after we commenced our watch, instead of deer we discovered a rattle snake, which as it appeared left his den, in the rocks beneath us, and was advancing across a smooth narrow sand beach towards the water. It occurred to me that an opportunity now offered to try the virtues of the white ash leaves. Requesting the gentlemen to keep, in my absence, a watch over our object, I went immediately in search of the leaves, and on a piece of low ground, thirty or forty rods back of the river, I soon found, and by the aid of my hunting knife, procured a small white ash sapling eight or ten feet in length, and with a view to make the experiment more satisfactory, I cut another sapling of the sugar maple, and with these wands returned to the scene of action. In order to cut off a retreat to his den I approached the snake in his rear. As soon as I came within about seven or eight feet of him, he quickly threw his body into a coil, elevated his head eight or ten inches, & brandished his tongue 'gave note of preparation' for combat.

I first presented him with the white ash, placing the leaves on his body. He instantly dropped his head to the ground, unfolded his coil, rolled over upon his back, writhed and twisted his whole body into every form but that of a coil, and appeared to be in great anguish. Satisfied with the trial thus far made, I laid by the white ash. The rattle snake immediately righted, and placed himself in the same menacing attitude as before described. I now presented him the sugar maple. He lanced in a moment, striking his head into a tuft of the leaves 'with all the malice of the under fiends,' and the next moment, coiled and lanced again, darted his whole length at each effort with the swiftness of an arrow. After repeating this several times I presented him the white ash. He immediately doused his peak, stretched himself on his back in the same manner as at the first application; it was proposed to try what effect might be produced upon his temper and courage by a little flogging with the white ash. This was administered. But instead of arousing him to resentment, it served only to increase his troubles. As the flogging grew more severe, the snake frequently struck his head into the sand as far as he could thrust it, seeming desirous to bore his way into the earth to rid himself of his unwelcome visitors.

Being now convinced that the experiment was a satisfactory one, and fairly conducted on both sides we deemed it unnecessary to take his life after he contributed so much to gratify our curiosity; and so we took leave of the rattlesnake with feelings at least as friendly as those with which we commenced our acquaintance with him, and left him to return at leisure to his den.

THE DUCHESS OF QUEENSBURY.—The Duchess was the patroness of Gay, and being fond of the company of his brothers, invited a party, consisting of Addison, Pope, Swift, and Arbuthnot, to dine with him at her table. Addison talked little; and what he said was with such embarrassment, that he could hardly finish a sentence. Pope was the orator of the company; his voice was shrill, and he made many tart observations. Swift was in one of his odd humours and was determined to tease the duchess: so, as soon as the company was seated at dinner, he complained he had left his snuff box behind him, and requested one of the servants might be sent for it. He soon after complained of the want of his toothpick case, and a second servant was despatched for that, which he described as an indispensable requisite to his comfort. He soon after complained of the want of his pocketbook, and a third servant was sent for that; in short, he contrived to have so many distinct wants, that not a single servant was left in the room. The duchess looking around, and seeing no servants; 'Gentlemen,' said she, 'we are reduced to such a state that we must wait upon ourselves. If I want a piece of bread or a clean plate, I shall rise and help my-

self and you must do the same.' Swift, finding his schemes of putting the Duchess out of humour had failed, sat in sullen silence; but Gay, fat jolly figure, threw himself back in his chair in an immoderate fit of laughter, delighted at his mortification. 'I am now fully convinced,' said he, 'of what I have often heard; that her grace, our noble hostess, is the best natured woman in the world.'

PRETTY KEEN.—Rev. Mr. Holmes, of New Bedford, related the following anecdote at the late Anniversary of the American Seaman's Friend Society.

Two sailors once met—the one looked down cast and forlorn; the other accosted him, 'Ship-mate, what's the matter?' 'Ah!' said the forlorn man, 'I am sick and destitute—I have no money to supply my wants.' The other put his hand in his pocket and poured out his money without weight or measure. A merchant looking on, said, 'Shipmate, now you ought not to do so—you ought at least to take a note of him, for your money.' 'I am no merchant,' said the sailor; 'I never take notes for my charity.'

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment, if made by or before the expiration of the first nine months.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition. No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion. Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

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Samuel Wood, Farnham.
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Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississkoui Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.

Spring Goods.

J. KEMP and CO. have received an assortment of Spring Goods, which will be sold as low as at any store in the County for cash or most kinds of produce.

TO PRINTERS.

WHITE & W. HAGAR, respectfully inform the printers of the United States, to whom they have been individually known as established Letter Founders that they have formed a partnership in said business, and from their united skill and extensive experience, they hope to be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their orders.

The introduction of machinery in the place of the tedious, and unhealthy process of casting type by hand, a desideratum by the European founders, was by American ingenuity, and a heavy expenditure of time and money on the part of our senior partner, first successfully accomplished. Extensive use of the machine cast letter has fully tested, and established its superiority in every particular over those cast by the old process.

The letter Foundry will hereafter be carried on by the parties before named under the firm of White, Hagar & Co. Their specimen exhibits a complete series, from Diamond to Sixty-four lines Pica. The book a new type being in the most modern light and style.

White, Hagar & Co., are agents for the sale of Smith and Rust Printing presses, which they can furnish their customers at manufacturer's prices. Chases, Cases, Composing Sticks, Ink and every article in the printing business, kept for sale and furnished on short notice. Old type taken in exchange for new at 9 cents, per pound.

N. B. Newspaper proprietors who will give the above three insertions, will be entitled to five dollars in such articles as they may select from our specimen.

E. WHITE & W. HAGAR.

Notice.

THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public that he has received his usual assortment of

Dry Goods & Groceries,

consisting in part of an extensive assortment of

Teas, Coffee,

Spices, Tobacco, Domestic Cottons, &c. &c.

which he offers for sale wholesale and retail.

W. W. SMITH.

January, 1838.

For Sale, Three new Double Waggon.

H. M. CHANDLER.

St. Armand, 10th April 1838.

A New Work!

On the first of July, 1837, will be published, beautifully printed on good paper, of an extra large royal size, & neatly stitched in a colored cover, the first number of a new periodical work entitled

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Edited by

WILLIAM E. BURTON,

To whom all original Communications will be Addressed.

The announcement of a new Periodical, in the present state of affairs, may create some feeling of surprise, but having contemplated an alteration in the nature of a very popular monthly publication, 'Every Body's Album,' the proprietors deem it best to proceed in the perfected arrangements, and produce a periodical embodying the most wholesome points of the old work, but conducted with sufficient energy and talent to ensure the success of their new arrangements. The respectable and extensive subscription list of the Album, to which this work is designed as a successor will at once place the Gentleman's Magazine in a circulation at once equal to that of any other monthly work in the United States, and guarantee the continuance of its publication, with the certainty of payment to the enterprise of the proprietors.

The contents of the Gentleman's Magazine will, in every respect be answerable to the meaning of the title. We do not pretend, in our literary pursuits, to fly as 'eagles soar, above the ken of man,' nor shall we be content with merely skimming the surface of the ground; our pages will not be filled with abstruse predilections nor shall we display the brilliancy of our critical acumen in matters 'caviare to the million.' In short we do not mean to be profoundly learned, nor philosophically dull. We wish to produce a gentlemanly, agreeable book—an epitome of life's adjuncts—a literary melange, possessing variety to suit all palates and superior interest to command a place upon the parlor table of every gentleman in the United States.

In the varied and ample page of contents attached to each number of the Gentleman's Magazine, original articles will be found from some of the most celebrated writers of the day—essays humorous and didactic—graphic delineations of men and manners—free and spirited translation of the lighter portions of the Literature of continental Europe. A series original biographical notices of the principal stars in the Dramatic hemisphere. The current Literature will be reviewed in full, and liberal extracts made from rare and valuable works. An original copy right song, not otherwise to be obtained, will be given, with the music, in every number.

The Gentleman's Magazine will contain seventy-two extra sized octavo pages, of two columns each, forming at the close of the year, two large handsome volumes of one thousand seven hundred and twenty-eight columns, each column containing one-third more than an octavo page of average proportions. Several engravings will be given in the course of the year; and the proprietors pledge themselves that the Gentleman's Magazine shall be THE LARGEST AND THE CHEAPEST MONTHLY WORK ISSUED IN THE U. STATES.

To induce subscribers to forward their names immediately, the publisher begs leave to offer the following inducements for Clubbing, the advantages of which proposition can remain in force for a few months only. The subscription to the Gentleman's Magazine, will, for a single copy, be invariably three dollars per annum payable in advance—but a five dollar bill will produce two copies to the same direction, or a club of ten dollars will command five copies.

All letters, postage paid, addressed to Charles Alexander, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philadelphia, will meet the earliest attention.

PROSPECTUS OF THE RURAL REPOSITORY.

Devoted to Polite Literature, such as Moral and sentimental Tales, original Communications, Biography, amusing Miscellaneous, humorous and historical anecdotes, poetry, etc. etc.

On Saturday, the 24th of June, 1837, will be issued the first number of the Fourteen Volume (5th New Series) of the Rural Repository.

On issuing the proposals for a new volume of the Rural Repository, the publisher tenders his most sincere acknowledgements to all contributors, Agents and Subscribers, for the liberal support which they have offered him from the commencement of his publication. New assurances on the part of the publisher of a periodical which has stood the test of years, would seem superfluous, he will therefore only say, that it will be conducted on a similar plan, and published in the same form as heretofore, and no pains or expense shall be spared to promote their gratification by its further improvement in typographical execution and original and selected matter.

CONDITIONS.

The Rural repository will be published every other Saturday, in the Quarto form, and will contain twenty-six numbers of eight pages each, with a title page and index to the volume, making in the whole 268 pages. It will be printed in handsome style, on Medium paper of a superior quality, with good type; making, at the end of the year, a neat and useful volume containing matter equal to one thousand duodecimo pages, which will be both amusing and instructive in future years.

TERMS.—The fourteenth volume (Fifth New Series) will commence on the 24th of June, 1838, at the low rate of One Dollar per annum in advance, or One Dollar and Fifty Cents at the expiration of three months from the time of Subscribing. Any person who will remit us five Dollars free of postage, shall receive six copies, and any person who will remit us ten dollars, free of postage, shall receive twelve copies and one copy of either of the previous volumes. No subscriptions received for less than one year.

Names of subscribers with the amount or subscriptions to be sent by the 24th of June, or as soon after as convenient, to the publisher,

WILLIAM B. STODDARD.

Hudson, Columbia Co., N. Y., 1837.

WALDIE'S LITERARY OMNIBUS.

Novel and important Literary Enterprise.

Novels, Tales, Biography, Voyages, Travels, Reviews, and the News of the Day.

It was one of the great objects of 'Waldie's Library,' to make good reading cheaper, and to bring literature to every man's door. That object has been accomplished; we have given to books wings, and they have flown to the uttermost parts of our vast continent, carrying society to the secluded, occupation to the literary, information to all. We now propose still further to reduce prices, and render the access to a literary banquet more than twofold accessible; we gave and shall continue to give in the quarto library a volume weekly for two cents a day; we now propose to give a volume in the same period for less than four cents a week, and to add as a piquant seasoning to the dish a few columns of shorter literary matters and a summary of the news and events of the day. We know by experience and calculation that we can go still further in the matter of reduction, and we feel that there is still verge enough for us to aim as offering to an increasing literary appetite that mental food which it craves.

The Select Circulating Library, now as ever so great a favourite, will continue to make its weekly visits, and to be issued in a form for binding and preservation, and its price and form will remain the same. But we shall, in the first week of January, 1837, issue a huge sheet of the size of the largest newspapers of America, but on the very superior paper, also filled with books of the newest and most entertaining, though in their several departments of Novels, Tales, Voyages, Travels, &c., select in their character, joined with reading such as usually should fill a weekly newspaper. By this method we hope to accomplish a great good; to enliven and enlighten the family circle, and to give to it, at an expense which shall be no consideration to any, a mass of reading that in book form would alarm the pockets of the prudent, and to do it in a manner that the most sceptical shall acknowledge 'the power of concentration can no farther go.' No book which appears in 'Waldie's Quarto Library' will be published in the Omnibus which will be an entirely distinct periodical.

TERMS.

WALDIE'S LITERARY OMNIBUS will be issued every Friday morning, printed on paper of a quality superior to any other weekly sheet, and of the largest size. It will contain.

1st. Books, the newest and the best that can be procured, equal every week to a London duodecimo volume, embracing Novels, Travels, Memoirs, &c., and only chargeable with newspaper postage.

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The price will be two dollars to clubs of five subscribers where the paper is forwarded to an address. To clubs of two individuals, five dollars; single mail subscribers, three dollars. The discount on uncurrent money will be charged to the remitter; the low price and superior paper absolutely prohibit paying a discount.

On no condition will a copy ever be sent until the amount is received in advance.

As the arrangements for the prosecution of this great literary undertaking are all made, the proprietor has redeemed all his pledges to a generous public for many years, no fear of the non-fulfilment of the contract can be felt. The Omnibus will be regularly issued, and will contain in a year reading matter equal in amount to two volumes of Rees's Cyclopaedia, for the small sum mentioned above.

Address, post paid, ADAM WALDIE: 46, Carpenter st., Philadelphia

Canadian Christian Examiner & Presbyterian Review.

Published at Niagara, U. C.

THIS Work contains Original Essays, Letters, Reviews, on Doctrinal and Practical subjects in Religion. Dissertations on Ecclesiastical Discipline and Polity—on Select Portions of the History of the Church—on education—on laws affecting public morality, &c. Sketches of the lives of eminently useful and holy men. Subordinate articles, original or selected, on theories, progress, and character of any particular modern heresy—on schemes for promoting the kingdom of Christ—remonstrances against prevailing sins—letters on the spread of Religion in any particular locality, &c. Registers of the proceedings of various Ecclesiastical bodies—of the General assembly, and of Synods and Presbyteries in Scotland—of the Synod of Ulster—of Presbyteries in England—of Synods and Presbyteries in the British Colonies—and of various Religious bodies throughout the world. Reports of Missionary Societies—communications from Missionaries, under the direction of the Synod of Canada—records of facts in Science and natural History, illustrative of Divine wisdom and goodness. Summaries of political intelligence, domestic, national and foreign.

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ARMOUR & RAMSAY, Agents.

For Sale.

At this Office:

A SERMON

DELIVERED in Trinity Church, St. Armand East on the death of the Hon. and Right Reverend CHARLES JAMES STEWART, D. D., Lord Bishop of Quebec, on Sunday 10th September, 1837, BY THE REV. JAMES REID, to which is added a sermon on the same occasion, delivered at St John's and Laprairie on the 17th September, 1837, BY THE REV. CHARLES P. REID, Assistant Minister of St. James' Church, St. John's, and Missionary at Laprairie, Lower Canada.

NEW STORE

AND

New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.

A. & H. ROBERTS,

Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.